

54 *The Renowned History of*
the Church being paved with Stone,
which was very damp, I felt my Way
as well as I could to the Pulpit, in
doing which something brushed by
me, and almost threw me down.
However I was not frightened, for
I knew, that God Almighty would
suffer nothing to hurt me.

At last, I found out the Pulpit,
and having shut too the Door, I laid
me down on the Mat and Cushion
to sleep; when something thrust and
pulled the Door, as I thought for
Admittance, which prevented my go-
ing to sleep. At last it cries, *Bow,*
wow, wow; and I concluded it must
be Mr. *Saunderson's* Dog, which had
followed me from their House to
Church, so I opened the Door, and
called *Snip, Snip*, and the Dog jump-
ed up upon me immediately. After
this, *Snip* and I lay down together,
and

GOODY TWO-SHOES. 55
and had a most comfortable Nap;
for when I awoke again it was almost
light. I then walked up and down
all the Isles of the Church to keep
myself warm; and though I went
into the Vault, and trod on Lady
Ducklington's Coffin, I saw no Ghost,
and I believe it was owing to the
Reason Mr. *Long* has given you,
namely, that there is no such Thing
to be seen. As to my Part, I would
as soon lie all Night in the Church,
as in any other Place; and I am sure
that any little Boy or Girl, who is
good, and loves God Almighty, and
keeps his Commandments, may as
safely lie in the Church, or the
Church yard, as any where else, if
they take Care not to get Cold;
for I am sure there are no Ghosts,
either to hurt, or to frighten them;
though any one possessed of Fear
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